wildfire
ISSUE 2

Here we go again!

Wildfire

Wildfire Volume II has reached your hands somehow. Thank the animal liberationists/anarchist solidarity group that handed it to you!

It has been a year and we are not apologising. What a weird fucking year anyway, with governments becoming increasingly more tyrannical whilst showing the lack of social organisation, we've focused on mutual aid for a little while. After this year, we've found the time to work on this crusty magazine to reach as many hands as possible—and with more pages than the last one!

You've probably acquired this mag through a group. Many groups are in fact selling this shit in order to raise funds or to create culture or to help educate folks. None of those groups are necessarily responsible for this mag, and they are just selling it to raise funds and keep working on whatever the fuck they work on. Wildfire Magazine is an international collaborative work and no specific group or person claims authority or responsibility for it.

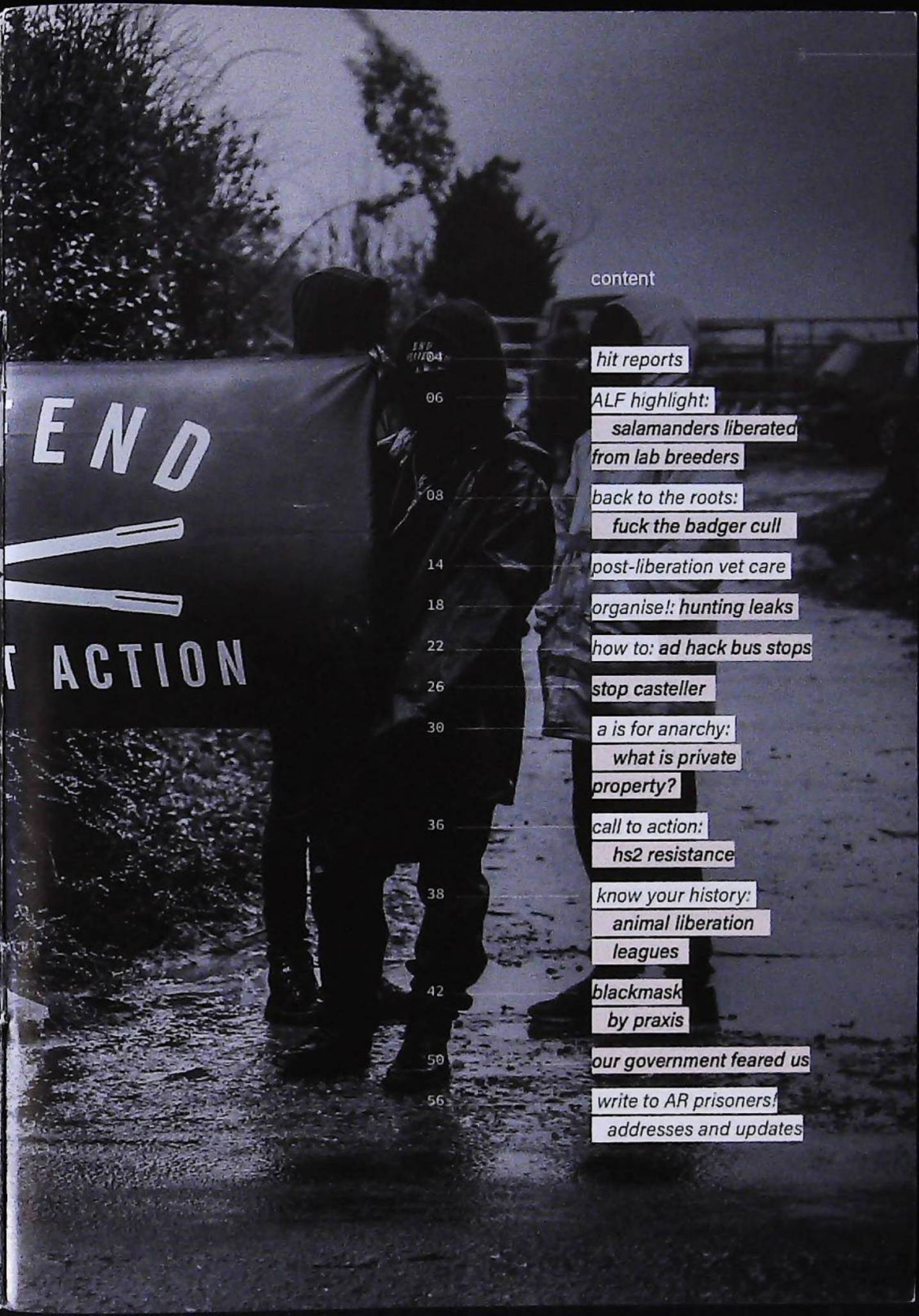
As always, a quick legal disclaimer. Whilst some of the content in this magazine might talk about actions that could be considered "illegal" in some countries, we would like to make clear that Wildfire does not promote, incite or partake on illegal actions. Even if "legality" is just a way of repressing dissent and liberation.

Remember that you can contribute to Wildfire Magazine. Just drop an email with your writeup, photos, drawings or whatever the fuck you'd like to submit to wildfiremagazine [at] riseup [dot] net

Don't forget to show solidarity with the comrades around you. Write a letter to prisoner, punch a nazi, hug a liberated rabbit, squat a cop shop, dumpster dive and never, ever give up the fucking fight.

No one is free until all are free.

Wildfire



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JUNE

20.06.21 Belgium
11 hens rescued from an intensive farm

13.06.21 Germany
5 hunting towers sabotaged

01.06.21 UK
One orphaned lamb liberated in memory of Rob Ennis

MAY

27.05.21 UK
Butchers' windows broken and spray painted

24.05.21 UK
Traps smashed during a day for mass trespass

23.05.21 Germany
4 hunting towers destroyed

20.05.21 UK
51 chickens liberated

16.05.21 US
Sabotage and fire on deforestation machinery in Atlanta Forest

16.05.21 UK
Shooting towers taken down in Wildlife Trust land

13.05.21 UK
The Ginger Pig butcher shop redecorated again

06.05.21 Chile
Coordinated attack on 26 logging machines in Mapuche Territory

14.05.21 Serbia
Hunting towers destroyed in Serbia

02.05.21 Germany
Two hunting towers destroyed, €4000 worth of damage caused

01.05.21 Netherlands
Heavy windblast leaves path of destruction

May UK
Dairy banner ripped off main road

May France
Hunting tower sabotage

May Germany
Rabbits escaped

APRIL

27.04.21 France
Hunting towers set alight in Marseille

20.04.21 UK
4 lambs rescued

12.04.21 France
Hunters hut burnt down

12.04.21 Italy
Rabbits liberated

09.04.21 UK
Windows smashed and spraypainted at another Ginger Pig butcher shop

04.04.21 Poland
Hunting tower destroyed in Dobre

05.04.21 Germany
Wildlife enclousure opened, animals released, towers destroyed

04.04.21 UK
4 hunting towers destroyed in solidarity with #killthebill

04.04.21 UK
Butcher shop targetted by the ALF in solidarity with the Bristol rioters

03.04.21 France
Lambs rescued before Easter in Eure

April UK
12 Hens liberated and taken to safety

April UK
Multiple rabbits liberated from a pet breeder

MARCH

29.03.21 UK
Motherless lamb liberated from a field

20.03.21 UK
Lamb liberated

15.03.21 Chile
Rodeo set on fire

FEBRUARY

27.02.21 Germany
Hunting tower damaged and spray painted

03.02.21 France
Hunting lodge destroyed

February France
Glue traps and hunting stations destroyed

JANUARY

26.01.21 UK
Another the Ginger Pig butcher shop window smashed

24.01.21 UK
Butcher shop vandalised.

06.01.21 Italy
Goats and rabbits liberated

We had never seen an intensive bird farm as disgusting as this. [...] Thousands were left behind. Crammed, exploited and forgotten, covered in spider webs and dust. Whoever is responsible for this shit will be hearing from us often. They don't deserve to sleep until that fucking farm is closed down for good.'
85 quails liberated from intensive farm
For more hit reports visit unoffensiveanimal.is

27.01.21 UK

80 fire salamanders liberated from a laboratory breeder

"After a tip off by a student, we learnt about a pet breeder doing deals with vivisectors. According to a receipt, they had sold mice, amphibians and birds to a university laboratory some time ago. Having found out about their existence and after studying their movements we went into to the farm. Thanks to previous reccy work we knew that most of the animals, including rabbits, mice and guinea pigs, were out of reach without working out the alarm systems, but that for overwintering purposes we would be able to access tubs filled with fire salamanders. [...]

We walked away with over 80 fire salamanders that could've ended up either sold as a pet, or experimented on in a lab to test their poisons potential to heal dermatitis. It was a good first step, but it certainly won't be the last. [...]

some anarchists."

With a delayed report covering multiple actions the Czech ALF made public that eight lab mice and three lab rabbits, as well as as almost a hundred farmed animals had been liberated throughout 2020.At the end of January, some anarchists reported the first liberation of laboratory animals in the UK in over a decade. Eighty fire salamanders destined to university laboratories found a much brighter fate.

Due to state repression, laboratory animals have become an unattainable and unreachable goal. Since the end of the SHAC campaign, vivisection has been considered too big of a monster to fight, and direct action inside vivisection breeders and laboratories is considered an impossible task, guarded with the finest security systems and the most sophisticated measures to deter anyone from entering.

Yet these people showed otherwise. They did their homework, found what was doable for them and rescued animals destined for torture. They proved that labs are not as impossible as we might believe and that perhaps the reality of labs being an impenetrable fortress lives more in our collective perception than in the reality of those walls and fences.

Not too long after, activists in Spain released huge news. Someone had secretly recorded the work of vivisectors torturing all kind of animals in a laboratory in Madrid. The footage was ugly enough to make it to every news outlet in the country and to even reach international press. Since then, multiple campaigns sparked up to fight vivisection in Spain and to particularly close the laboratory exposed.

Meanwhile in Britain, a beagle breeder supplying puppies for vivisection that has been targeted for decades also captured some attention when campaigners released undercover footage of dogs being loaded into a van, ready to be transported to a vivisection facility.

This feels like an important shift within the animal liberation movement in Europe.

It shows folks are not scared of going up against vivisection again and that at least a few are willing to put the work in to shed light onto one of the most hidden forms of animal abuse. If this is the beginning of the resurgence of the anti-vivisection movement only time will tell, but something remains true, every animal the ALF released from a lab breeder will now live a life without torture and that should motivate us to restart the fight against animal laboratories.

Back in March 2020, the state announced they were going to end badger culling. We didn't hold our breath, and before the start of the main culling season an additional 11 new zones were introduced so that tens of thousands of badgers would be massacred in a total of 54 different areas in the UK.

@When the wild things come at night [fb]
@undergroundbadgersyndicate [ig]

FUCK THE BADGER CULL

Shit kicked off for us with the supplementary culls, so before badger killing began on the first of June we were already out roving those relentlessly persecuted areas of countryside. Patrolling endangered setts, moseying through woods and scrambling over hills in the pounding 30-degree heat in anticipation of the first cage traps appearing. Doing this shit in the summer is one massive nettle-sting and bramble-scrape filled sweat fest. Up to eight years of shooting and trapping has left scores of areas in the older zones totally void of badgers. Yet many remain resilient and survive in their ancient homes, dodging the shooters and slighting the cages, helped along year after year by dedicated local humans. We saw the badgers' resistance first-hand, watching cubs snuffle through the leaf litter for grubs as we scavenged for traps. We bore immense satisfaction seeing new life in setts we have repeatedly pulled cages

out of, though tinged with concern for those docile youngsters who were now targets and could so naively stumble into the allure of the peanut filled cages. The summer was filled with a mixture of supplementary cage bashing and surveying of the new zones. With so many badgers under attack, it is a balance between old and new. We roam the new zones to locate and log badger activity and setts, often astounded by the beauty and splendour of their natural homes. But the British countryside is moulded by the whims of killers and often feels like one enormous shooting estate, so whilst out surveying we find plenty of hunting trash to fuck with. We never discriminate by species. Everything must go - every trap, cage and shooting tower. We release magpies from larsens, smash fen traps, destroy

pheasant feeders, release partridge, disrupt lampers, and give our stompy boots plenty of exercise. Away from the field, we gather intelligence and snoop and spy on the scum to learn as much as we can about who is targeting our stripey comrades and where. Fake phone calls, camera traps, 2am trips to suspect buildings, engaging with locals and acquiring new accomplices. Preparation for the mass murder. The badger cull is never just six weeks. As the end of August approaches we must be ready for a fucking fight. And so it begins. The first cage of the main cull always hits you hard. An adrenaline rush that sets your heart pounding. Excitement and satisfaction that you've fucking found one, but dread as the reality that it's really happening again - and _ here_ – smacks you right between the eyeballs. Sinking fear for the setts you've got to know and fall in love with. Anger at the scum who are out murdering. Hatred and fury drive us as much as the energy drinks. When you've seen so many blooded cages, brains and guts splattered over bars, smelled so much stink of death, found bodies bagged up and dumped like trash, watched once stunning colossal setts fade into inactivity... your body burns with a rage that keeps your feet trudging through the fields day after day after day in the pissing rain and swamps of mud. It ploughs through any twinges of fear as you dash through the front garden of a badger murdering bastard to smash the trap in the flowerbed. We paid a lot more attention to strategy and tactics than in previous years, and it paid off massively. It feels fucking wrong, but smashing a cage as soon as you see it may not always be the best move. Of course, never leaving one to allow someone to die inside, but making it safe and monitoring covertly or remotely to gather intelligence on the badger executioner. It's a hell of a lot of fun to stake out a cage at 4am, hide in the bushes just a few metres away from befuddled Mr Peanut-Eyes as he tootles up on his quad and scratches his head at the cage that didn't catch anyone. Record his

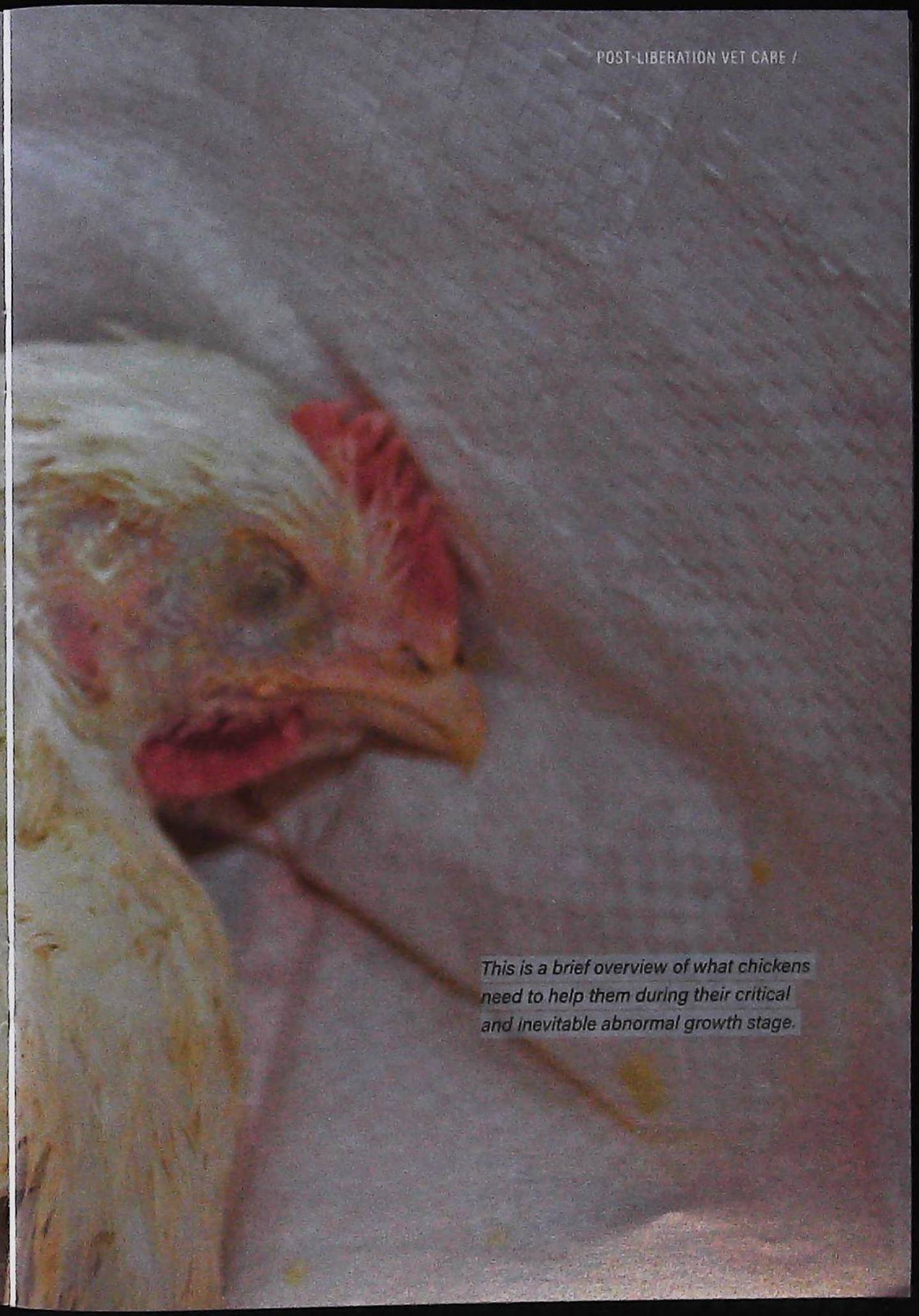
movements as he carefully sets the cage to trap again and drops bait down the little white plastic tube, follow his vehicle to his other cages, then to the body dump where you find other killers and can follow them to their cages too. Turn that one cage into a hundred cages. Then smash the fuck out of them all. We're out every fucking day of the main cull, scouring woods and fields for traps to smash or bait points to dig up and monitor. We find the farmers, shooters, co-ordinators and directors, and follow and track them. We raid their barns and pull cages from under their kitchen window as they make dinner. We'll watch their house from before dawn to see what time they get up and check their traps. We sneak into their garage to pop a tracker on their vehicles and locate them shooting in the evening. Fucking with farmers heads and their lives is as important as smashing their cages. We want them to know they're being watched and targeted. So we destroy every fucking tool of oppression we find on the land of a badger killer. Smash their cages, trash their pheasant pens, slash their tyres, spray paint their houses, liberate youngsters shivering in their sheds. Drag the squished cage to the footpath outside their house so everyone

can see they're a killer. Rip the cage to pieces in front of them and return the next morning to post the shattered bars through their letterbox. We want them to feel the same fear the badgers felt when trapped and facing a gun. Piss themselves at the mere thought of a black-clad crusty punk rampaging through their fields. Make them too afraid to cull again next year and you've done a good fucking job. They deserve to live and breathe in terror. Their whole lives are exploiting and murdering animals for money, they destroy nature and anything that compromises profits. Walking through their farms and fields we see all the shit they try to hide. Disgusting, filthy farmyards with lame cows knee deep in slurry. Sick and injured animals left to die in shelterless fields, in pain and alone. Countless fox traps baited with stinking rotting corpses of chickens they couldn't keep alive long enough to sell. Death and horror is everywhere, all for

profit. Kill badgers because you've fucked up everything else but still give nature the blame. Of course we're fucking angry. We loathe these worthless scourges on humanity who are killing the wild, deciding who lives and dies and making money out of suffering. Whose hands will yank a cow's tit for milk then reach for a gun for a badger's blood. But our anger also turns to those who are not here. The self-proclaimed "vegans" who think they're doing enough by buying a fucking plant-based burger at McShit and posting it on Instagram. Where the fuck is everybody? People claim to give a fuck about non-human animals, but when thousands of innocent lives are being slain (often on their doorstep), lives that can be helped through direct action, they choose to stay inside and stay comfortable with their cupcakes. There are never enough people and it gets fucking hard. Rain, mud, cold. Our legs ache because we've been walking 15km up and down boggy hills every day for well over 6 weeks. Everything is wet, our boots leak and we run out of socks. The nights are below freezing, exhaustion strikes and friends start to fall out. Things stink from the cow shit on our boots and because we forgot we stashed bags of muddy peanuts in corners of vehicles a fortnight ago and they've started germinating or going mouldy. We're fed up of the harassment from the filth who constantly bother us and arrested our comrades. Our friends are weary with injuries borne from assaults and violent confrontations. How many fucking energy drinks are we knocking back each day now? But we keep going, and still we find glimmers of glee and fun in the fuckery as the main cull drags to its conclusion. Thermal images enchant us with visions of badgers cavorting and frolicking in the moonlight. We see the survivors and their persistence empowers us and fills with hope. However few or many we may be, we fight every fucking day and night of the badger cull to help keep these furry little tank bastards alive. And then we get the phone call to tell us it's over and it's time to step down. After 3 months in the field, it takes a while to sink in. So it is over, but it is not, and we barely catch a breath. The supplementary zones continue into January, but the badgers are quieter in the winter and the shooters slow down. So as we rest, reflect, and recuperate, we want to extend our utmost gratitude to all our friends, comrades and supporters who have sent words of encouragement, who sent donations, food and solidarity. We would not be able to carry on without you. And we want to send our love to every single group and individual fighting against the destruction of the wild. You are the slither of hope we all have. Never give up in the fight for the earth. Direct action always has and always will get results. And fucking maize fields... Fuck maize fields.

Seriously.

Post-liberation
vet care.
Creating a safe space,
temporary or
long-term care for
animals is mutual aid
—it's direct action,
and it's radical.



This is a brief overview of what chickens need to help them during their critical and inevitable abnormal growth stage.

Sanctuaries across the world are overrun and struggling financially. Taking the pressure off by providing animals with care yourself is incredibly helpful, especially for the more needy animals such as 'broiler' chickens.

Some of these chicks just need a few days or weeks to recover and some need extra TLC which increases their chances of survival greatly.

Chickens — Broiler, White Cornish Cross, meat chickens — are anatomically very different to egg layer, Rhode Island Reds hens.

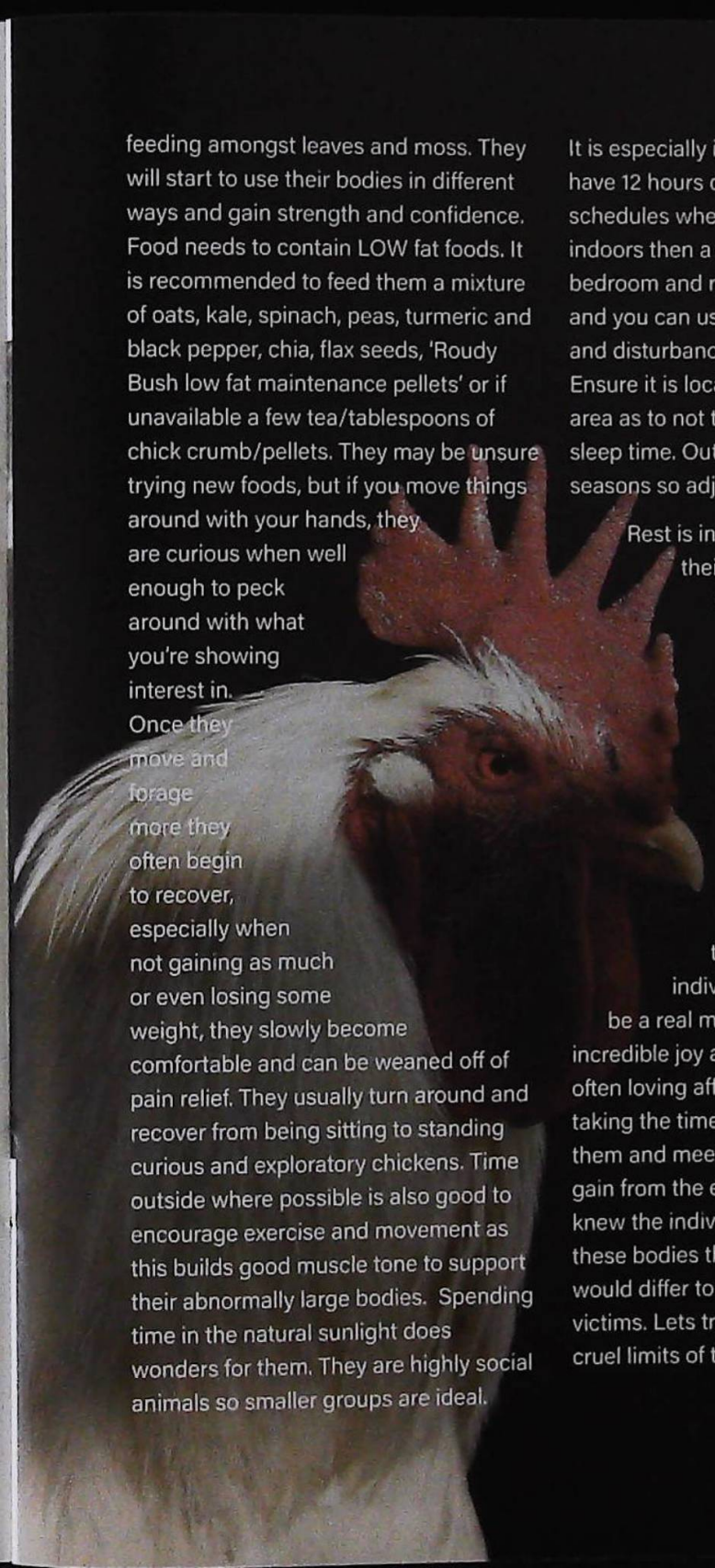
'Broiler' chickens are specifically bred to grow abnormally quick, gaining excessively dangerous amounts of weight day by day. 'Layer hens' are often weak, underweight and often suffer with egg peritonitis, respiratory disease and broken bones due to their abnormal egg laying cycles.

Morbidity and mortality is normalised and common within the rearing sheds for both types of chickens. Look out for those unwell, turned over or slow, always give sick ones an opportunity to come with you, there is a network of people able to give great advice now.

Chicks (yellow fluffies) need warmth if small, ideally from a lamp or human warmth/warm car if being transported. Chicks that are big enough to take up two hands or more do not need any heat and can in fact overheat very easily. For broiler chickens/chicks at slaughter size (6 weeks, weighing around 2-3kg and will have white adult feathers, although not over their entire bodies) they need to be kept cool, misting with water helps if they are too hot in summer time, even cool packs under towels helps and AC in a vehicle if needed. They will display heat stress by panting usually. This is not normal so use as an indication of a problem.

Sick chickens from inside such as those who have been on their backs need urgent attention from someone trained in animal care and has good experience in such situation as there may be a strong chance of them passing away after this. See previous Issue 1 for more on specific vet care and the approach needed. Remember most vets have never seen a broiler chicken so do your research. Some may require urgent euthanasia, but try to create a peer group that has some knowledge and experience to guide you on this.

The older chicks from 6 weeks up may not be able to stand at the time, however with the right treatment plan they often do. Care plans commonly consist of pain relief, cool packs on limbs, hydration and then by providing enrichment/physical movement therapy, such as scatter



feeding amongst leaves and moss. They will start to use their bodies in different ways and gain strength and confidence. Food needs to contain LOW fat foods. It is recommended to feed them a mixture of oats, kale, spinach, peas, turmeric and black pepper, chia, flax seeds, 'Roudy Bush low fat maintenance pellets' or if unavailable a few tea/tablespoons of chick crumb/pellets. They may be unsure trying new foods, but if you move things around with your hands, they are curious when well enough to peck around with what you're showing interest in. Once they move and forage more they often begin to recover, especially when not gaining as much or even losing some weight, they slowly become comfortable and can be weaned off of pain relief. They usually turn around and recover from being sitting to standing curious and exploratory chickens. Time outside where possible is also good to encourage exercise and movement as this builds good muscle tone to support their abnormally large bodies. Spending time in the natural sunlight does wonders for them. They are highly social animals so smaller groups are ideal.

It is especially important that birds have 12 hours day and night sleeping schedules where possible. If managing indoors then a dog crate is a great bedroom and resting area if well-padded and you can use a blanket to block light and disturbance, which works well. Ensure it is located in a well-ventilated area as to not them overheat during sleep time. Outside needs depend on the seasons so adjust as necessary.

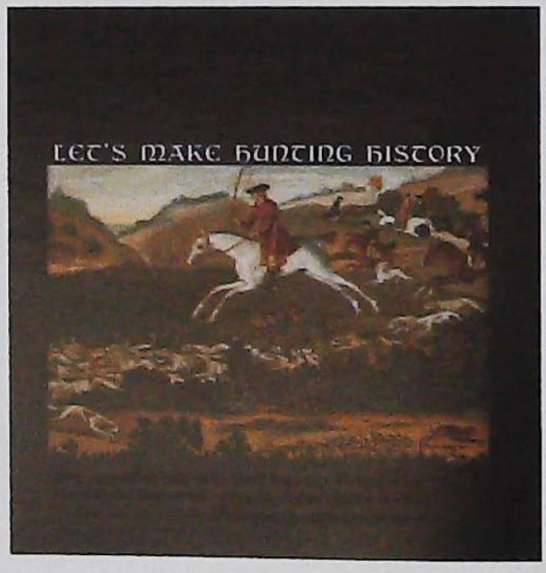
Rest is incredibly important for their recovery, especially coming from a constantly lit noisy and hectic environment. They are often exhausted and appreciate quiet time, especially in the first few days.

Care giving also is a great way to gain experience and true knowledge of their individual struggles; it can be a real mutual bond. They bring incredible joy and are very sweet and often loving affectionate animals. By taking the time to personally care for them and meet their needs you both gain from the experience. If people really knew the individuals personally within these bodies the treatment of them would differ to that of commodities and victims. Lets treat them way beyond the cruel limits of the industry standards.

huntingleaks.is
huntingleaks@tutanota.com
@HLReports [tt]

hunting leaks

A media action exposing hunting and its supporters.



Who/what is HL?

Hunting Leaks is a website, a twitter account and an email address (tutanota for privacy) using an Icelandic server and domain name, we also have a vpn, this is to make sure that there is no easy way for any legal case to be able to prove who runs the site. All communications are via "Ernie Goldman" a nom de guerra mish mash of Ernesto Che Guevara and Emily Goldman.

Where did the idea come from, what was the first action?

By having a large amount of data given to us on individual hunts and hunting organisations we had a responsibility to get it out into public domain–an Icelandic website has already been used by other groups so with some help we set one up, then formed a strategy on how to get it all out.

How does leaking info work as strategy?

There is so much data that we actually needed a strategy to work out how we would get it all out, too much at once and lots of fine detail gets missed, too slow and potentially recent events become last years news.

We've settled now on one hunt per week and one internal document per week; this gives people time to absorb and go over in detail each release, however there is still a concern that the information is coming out too quickly. If you look at the Sinnington document, that alone proves that trail hunting is only a box ticking exercise for when sabs turn up and for insurance purposes. It was followed by news that AXA insure all the legal fees for hunts. So it's a balancing act.

A number of the leaks on hunts include contact details for subscribers and landowners. Whilst it would be amazing if a number of people took on the responsibility of contacting all those people by phone and by email or maybe by letter, the likelihood is that they won't be until there is an incident. That might be a fox getting killed, or a cat being attacked or maybe a hunt sab being attacked. At that point we would expect some landowners and maybe some subscribers to drop the hunt, less country for a hunt to ride over makes fox hunting hard, less subscribers means less money which in turn can destroy a hunt.

There are also sponsors of hunts who are in the red books and others who sponsor fun rides and point to point meetings and dog shows, all of these are fund raisers for the hunt, so that's another avenue of finances that can be restricted. All of this requires people who are anti hunt to make the decision to start doing something with the information other than reading it.

Recently Baily's pointed out more incriminating info about hunting community by trying to discredit HL. How often it's the enemy that shoots themselves in the foot?

Napoleon Bonaparte said: "Never interfere with the enemy when he is in the process of destroying himself." Although in the case of case of fox hunting, whilst there is a lot of infighting, what gets published on social media by them for the most part isn't worth reading, very little substance and doesn't give you much detail of internal turmoil. To find out that sort of stuff you need to talk to them directly and for them to assume they are talking to someone within the world of hunting.

How does HL gather information?

There are a wide variety of methods but social engineering can play a part and it's something anyone who has access to a telephone can do, if you are wondering where to start try reading: 'THE ART OF DECEPTION' Controlling the Human Element of Security by Kevin Mitnick.

Historically, were there similar actions in the past?

Finding information about an animal abuser and publishing it isn't a new tactic, we just happen to have a lot of information!

With many other actions, protests, ongoing weekly sabbing, where do HL fit?

Some of the information we put out will be of use to hunt saboteurs, but for the actual work of contacting landowners and subscribers, that will be done by people who are motivated enough to work by themselves or in small groups making large numbers of phone calls. If no one wants to do that then the information becomes less useful but is handy for prosecutions with regards identifying criminals. Whilst engaging with the state to prosecute fox hunters leaves a bad taste in the mouth for many people engaged in sabotaging hunts, it is an expensive process for the hunts. Typically anti hunt activists go for Hunting Act offences, but it may well be the case that simple assault charges are much easier to obtain, for example someone pushes you, that's a criminal offence, if you get the police to arrest someone that's £1,000 for the first interview and associated paperwork. Many hunts are running out of money and having to sell assets, how can they afford criminal cases whilst at the same time losing sponsors, from people phoning them and exposing them on social media, and losing land owners from pressure via calls and emails and losing subscribers who also don't want to be contacted by anti hunt people day and night.

How about imposters' accounts?

There was a Facebook fake account, but it was removed we suspect by Facebook for breaching community standards and putting in links that include personal data. The simple way round community standards is to put up an image with some text saying for example "Hunting Leaks: Hurworth Hunt" then in writing just saying that the hunt is now up on the website. This avoids pages getting

restrictions or admins getting bans as they aren't putting in direct links from their pages to a webpage with large amounts of personal data on it.

Who can do similar action and what they need to consider, what is the security culture around it?

Anyone with a phone can get information from pretty much anyone, it's just a question of how good are you at lying, if you aren't very good then practice! Use a prefix of 141 if you're using your own phone or if you are feeling a bit paranoid buy a new sim card. There is nothing illegal about obtaining information; it's only if you used it to steal money, which we aren't doing. Security culture is important but it should be appropriate to the risk you are taking; going over board and creating a variety of hurdles when the action you're taking isn't criminal can be very detrimental to actually getting the work done.

What would make it a success?

It's already a success, it's a huge morale booster to anti hunting groups and extremely upsetting for hunts on the receiving end. Job done.

What direction is the HL heading? What can we expect next?

More of the same.

How can individuals/groups support HL?

Do the work, that should be fairly obvious. Don't expect that someone else will do it because even if they do, it needs more than one person. Contact landowners, subscribers & sponsors and have fun in the process. Fire up a Tor Browser and get emailing people asking why they are supporting fox hunting- ring them up and ask them.

It's fairly easy to use any website that has forms, fill them out using someone pro-hunt's details so that they start getting messages from people that they have to deal with. Or have some fun and mix it up a bit and get them contacting each other using the phone: "Hello it's Mark from Savills in London, we can't sponsor you anymore due to the upcoming criminal case with the director of the MFHA, can you ring me back ASAP on (then use a real phone number of someone who is also pro hunt from that area)."

**any conversation or attempt at prosecution requires giving your details to the police, who will frequently pass your details on to the hunt.*

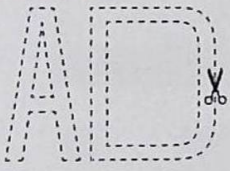
@MINDCONTROLPAINTSONTHINGS

Wear a face covering
and smash a butcher shop
SOUTHERN
ThamesLink/

What's needed?

The main thing you'll need are the actual tools to open the bus stop ad space. This can vary place to place. The link in the 'resources' section 'Public Access' has information on the different tools needed for specific areas. But often a T30 torx key, a 4-way utility key, and a H60 security pin will get you far.

HOW TO



AD HACK BUS STOPS

Some bus stops are easier to open than others and it can be especially fiddly in the beginning when you're not used to it. Have some patience and perseverance, it's worth it. A high vis jacket is optional but can help you not draw suspicion, especially if you're replacing ads mid day. You'll need your art work, whether that's a professionally printed piece (bus

stop ads are generally what's called a '6-sheet' size-wise), or something you've DIY'd on the back of another advert you took down earlier. Perhaps you'll want your spray cans, pens, whatever art tools you have because instead of something you've pre-made you want to quickly do something there and then. Or alternatively there's a certain beauty to just taking the ad and leaving a blank space, a visual break from the onslaught of images. While taking ads down solo is pretty easy, it can be hard to install your art alone so you'll probably want to bring along a friend.

Why ad hack?

Walking down the street in a city or town and sometimes even villages, you often find yourself surrounded by ads, and that's before you even look at your phone and open social media. Bombarded by consumerism, sometimes it feels like there's just no escape... or is there? What harm is all this advertising doing to the individual and the community at large? Whose space is this really? You have a right, perhaps even a responsibility, to tackle this visual pollution. And you can, we can take over ad space. We can reclaim our streets and use them to spread ideas not products. Use ad hacking to push a campaign, give out information, show solidarity, or just exhibit yours or others' art work just for the sake of it.

Other possibilities?

Ads are everywhere not just bus stops and there are so many different ways to fight back and reclaim our public space. Don't let them invade our surroundings and minds. Even the biggest billboard can be painted over and electronic ads can be hacked too. If no one else has found a way that doesn't mean you can't. Let's get creative!

Resources:

brandalism.ch

unoffensiveanimal.is/2020/08/26/how-to-access-bus-stop-advertisement-spaces

publicadcampaign.com/PublicAccess

adfreecities.org.uk

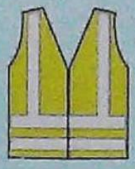
Subvertisers for London 2019 documentary available for free via vimeo.com/329129255

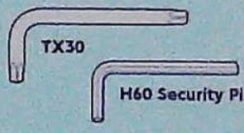
'Avertising shits in your head' - strategies for resistance available via dogsection.org and other radical bookshops

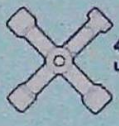
@noadday
@proteststencil

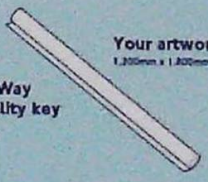
How to hack into bus stop advertising spaces

What you will need


Hi Viz Vest

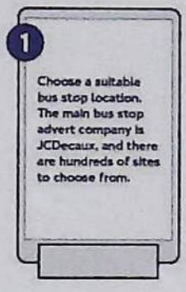



4-Way utility key


Your artwork
1,200mm x 1,800mm

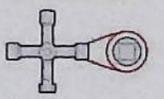
1

Choose a suitable bus stop location. The main bus stop advert company is JCDecaux, and there are hundreds of sites to choose from.



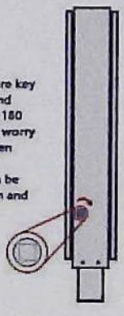
2

Select the 4-way utility key from the kit and locate the attachment that has a large square key shape. This will open the lock on the side of the advertisement shell.



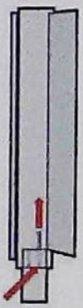
3

Insert the square key into the lock and turn clockwise 180 degrees. Don't worry if it doesn't open first time, the mechanism can be stiff. Keep calm and keep trying.



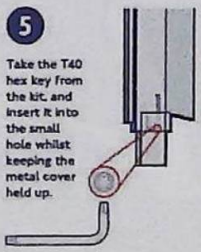
4

Once the side panel is open, insert one finger into the bottom of the casing and slide the metal cover up to reveal the next key hole.



5

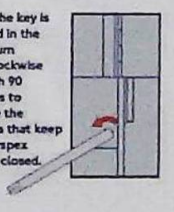
Take the T40 hex key from the kit, and insert it into the small hole whilst keeping the metal cover held up.



ⓘ If installing at night time, turn the power breakers off inside the panel – just flick the switch down. You will feel less exposed with the backlight.

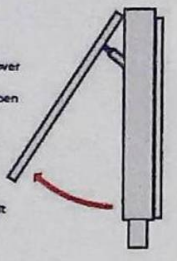
6

Once the key is located in the lock, turn anti-clockwise through 90 degrees to release the catches that keep the perspex screen closed.



7

The perspex cover may have two pistons that open up when you release the catches. Make sure you keep hold of the bottom of the screen and let it rise slowly.



8

Roll up the poster that is inside from the bottom.

If the poster you are replacing has a blank reverse, you can re-use it for another installation; if not, you should recycle it.

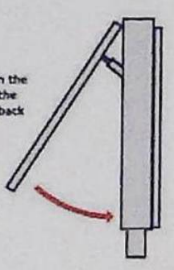
9

Slide your poster into the top of the panel, push it into the clip that runs across the top of the perspex. You may wish to pre-fold a 1cm edge on your posters, for an easier install. A credit card can also help with pushing the poster into the clip.

10

Put two hands on the bottom edge of the casing and push back to the frame to re-engage the catches, and close the door.

Then walk away; take your time; enjoy the experience.



#ADHACKMANIFESTO

SUBVERTISERS FOR LONDON
PUBLIC SPACE MATTERS

In 1996 The EU created the Life Ursus Project for the protection of the Brenta brown bear population. The project involves the reintegration of a dozen adult bears from Slovenia into the park territory in the North of Italy, with the aim of recreating a bear population of about 40-50 individuals in 20-40 years. 3 years later 8 more adult bears were captured and taken to the Brenta Park in Trentino Alto Adige, to increase births. In 2004 the Life Ursus project is considered concluded successfully, with the actual adaptation of the bears and the sightings of the first cubs. In 2018 it is estimated that the bear population in the Alps reached about 50 bears.

@assembleaantispecista [fb,ig]
@centro.bruno [fb]

ST
CASTELL

In reality over the course of 3 years 34 bears have come to a bad end: killed, disappeared, died during their capture, run over, killed by "mistake" by anaesthesia, killed by poachers and, last but not least, imprisoned.

In the following years other bears are captured and imprisoned because they are accused of frequenting the tourist areas, of having attacked farm animals, or having injured humans, though to protect the cubs against hunters.

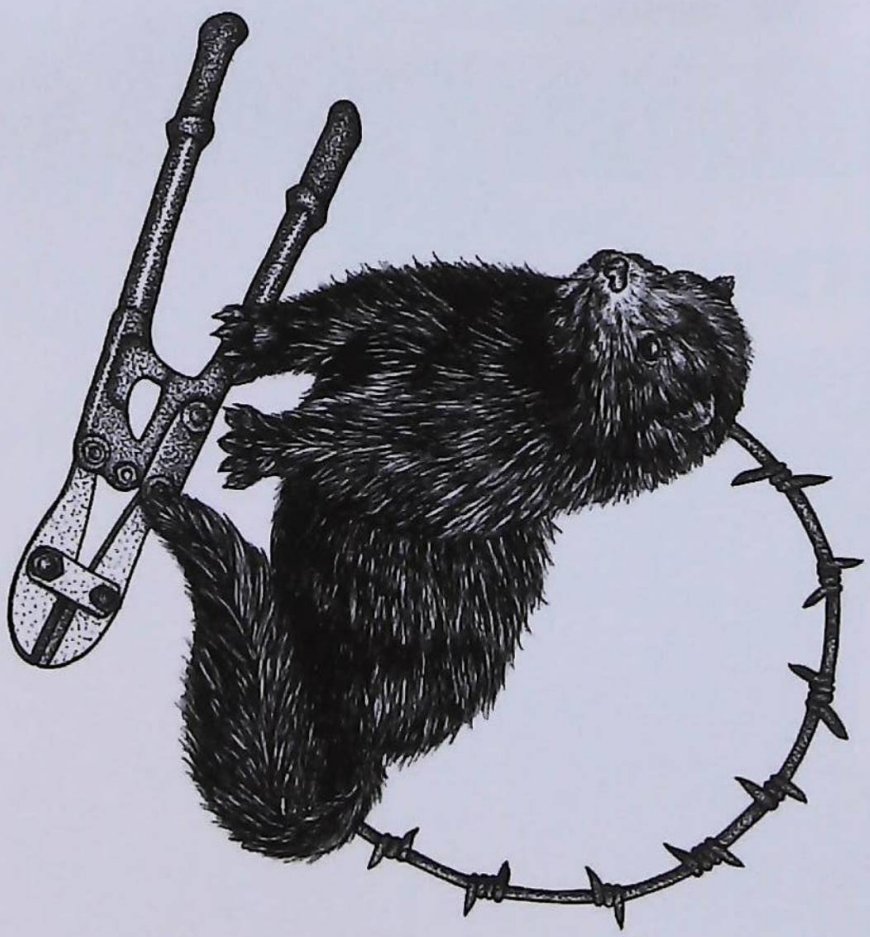
Between 2018 and 2020 the Trentino Alto Adige Region, ruled by the right, imprisons two other bears inside the cage called "Al Casteller".

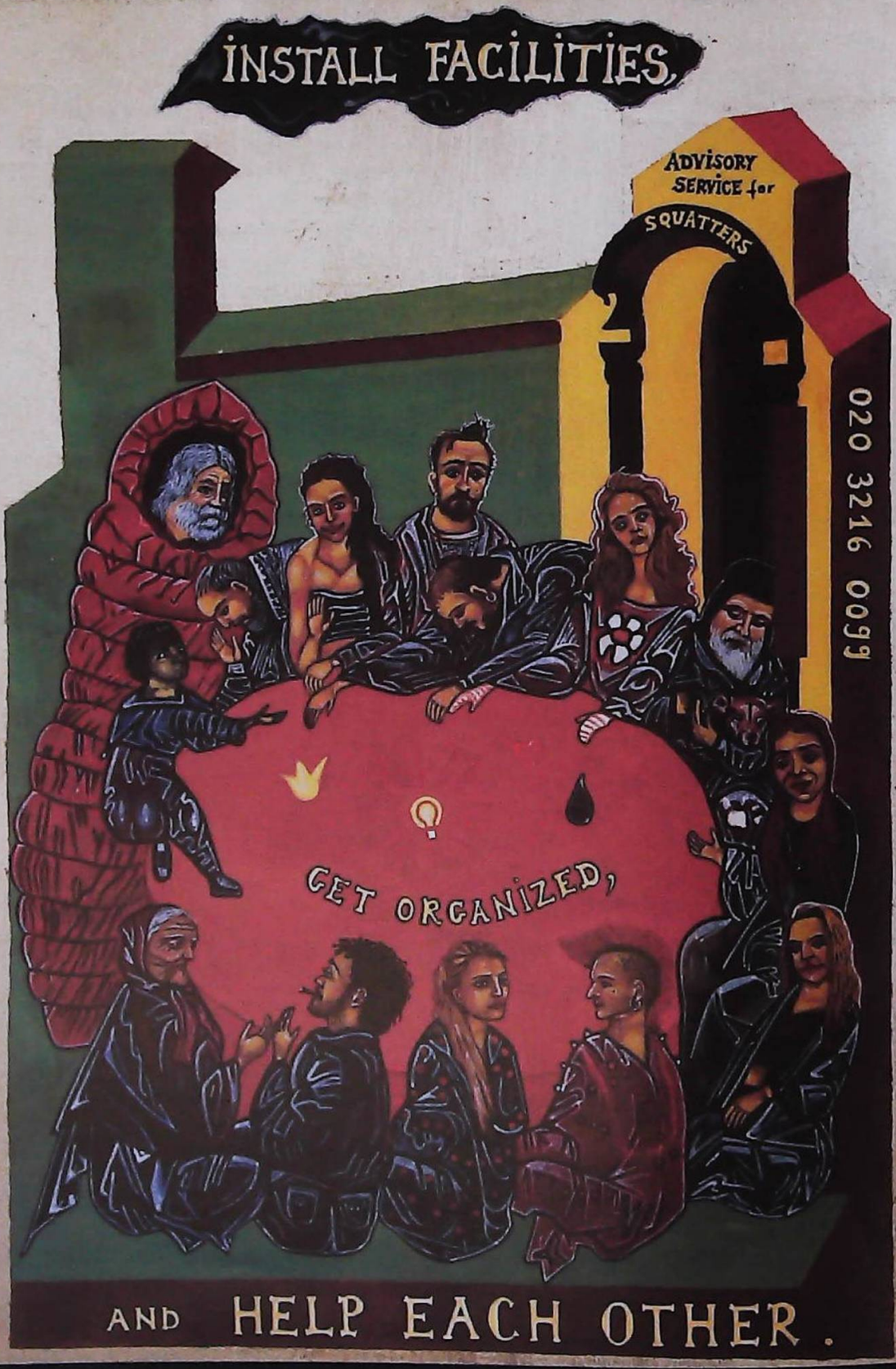
M49 is captured for the last time on 6 September 2020 and locked up inside the small Al Casteller prison, where to overcome his stress of confinement, the responsible veterinarian begins to administer sedatives and psychotropic drugs. The harsh conditions of detention cause stress and self-harm to the other two bears detained with him, M57 e DJ3, for which the same measures are foreseen: psychiatric treatment and three hours of air a day outside their bunker. In autumn 2020, following the umpteenth capture of M49, Assemblea Antispecista and CsBruno launch the campaign known as #StopCasteller, which culminated in a radical protest at the gates of the Casteller in October 2018, called "disassemble the cage". The event was attended by many activists and ecological realities such as the "Rise up for climate change" network. Hundreds of activists physically attacked the Casteller fences and attempted to dismantle the bear cage. Despite the presence of the police, the activists managed to destroy hundreds of meters of fence, until the arrival of reinforcements, when 130 activists mixed with the demonstrators.

One of these bears, called M49, became famous for its daring escapes. His desperate resistance, his thirst for freedom made him the symbol of the struggle against the anthropization of mountain territories and turned on the lights on the injustice suffered by bears in Trentino.

The campaign continues with the firm conviction that antispeciesism cannot exist without political vision, without direct action, without firm opposition, even physical, even illegal, against the mentality of profit and exploitation of uncontaminated areas, free animals, humans and bears.

Until every cage is empty.




INSTALL FACILITIES,
ADVISORY SERVICE for SQUATTERS
020 3216 0099
GET ORGANIZED,
AND HELP EACH OTHER.

When private property means nothing to us we see every squat as an opportunity to organise. Shoplifting is no opportunistic pastime but the ability to redistribute wealth within our communities and transform our relationship with food.

Liberating non-human animals is not terrorism but rekindling our relationship with other beings. A protest camp isn't a means to an end but an end in itself. We spit on their sacrosanct 'rights' that keep them rich and separate the rest of us from each other.

WHAT IS P®IVATE PROPERTY?

@RESISTING ANTI.TRESPASS

The right to private property is as fundamental to capitalism as the right to live. Profit motive – the only reason a capitalist does anything – only counts if the state can provide a guarantee to those that hold wealth that it's not going to be nicked off them by you or me.

Indeed, a capitalist would claim that because everything we have come to rely on was built by their ingenuity, it is theirs to own and pass on to their children. This simplistic analysis is blind to colonialism, patriarchy and wage slavery, and exposes the shaky justification that we should thank them for the wealth they made for themselves. Capitalists didn't make all the roads, factories and other infrastructure that keeps their wealth growing.

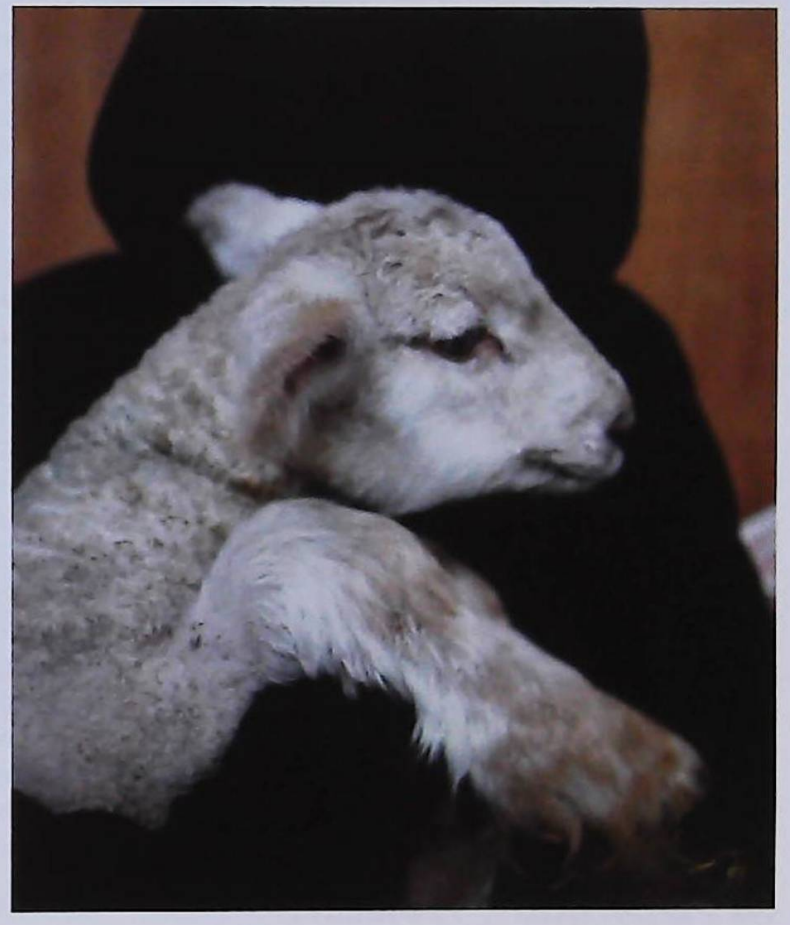
Instead, it was the exploited labour of the working class - paid for with the resources of colonised lands and supported by the unpaid labour of women - that created the industrialised landscape that allowed these industrialist parasites to accrue their riches.

Property rights are sacrosanct to them as a way of protecting the fruits of "their" labour. Clearly, however, the fruits aren't going to the people who grew them.

What's more, this wealth is built on the murder of non-human animals and pillage of ecologies. Capitalism sees these as simply resources waiting to be tapped into, and not feeling beings and complex webs of interdependence.

A thousand years they had the tools, we should be taking 'em, Fuck the G-ride, I want the machines

It is justified by depersonalising them. A lamb's very existence under capitalism is to generate profit, regardless of how cute they are or how much a farmer claims to love them. Similarly, a mountaintop is



only a majestic summit until it's blown apart for mining, and is reduced to simply another resource. Their value is not intrinsic or inalienable – their value is very much given and taken away by the extractive desires of capitalism.

We see this depersonalisation all around us, alienating us from our neighbours and colleagues, and even ourselves, stopping us from seeing who is truly responsible for the condition we find ourselves in. When everything is a commodity the only way to relate to the world around us is as a consumer. Otherwise pristine habitats are deforested until only lonely islands remain, where we can only take a brief respite from an otherwise isolating life. Non-human animal that have desires and emotions are grown to grotesque proportions, tortured and killed so that we can feed and clothe ourselves in ways consumerism tells us we should. The only way this can be rationalised is with a complete loss of empathy, fed by depersonalisation and commodification.

This is why to be effective anarchists and animal liberationists it is absolutely necessary to challenge the notion of private property.

Anything worth making was made with collaboration and mutual aid, and as such claiming ownership of it is as meaningless as claiming ownership of forests or oceans. Self-sufficiency is a myth that invisibilises the work of the people around us and our reliance on the natural world. When we are called thieves or vandals our retort must be that nothing we took was theirs to begin with, we simply took back or liberated what could never be theirs. This attitude is what separates us from 'civil disobedience' – our concern cannot be pressuring the state when our ideals must be striving against the very hierarchies it enforces. This comes at a price, however.

To use the example of la ZAD in Notre Dame des Landes, France, which started as a protest camp against a new airport that eventually enjoyed widespread support in French society. Against the odds, it won. The camp remained, however, organising horizontally and building a community without money through communualism. Free shops and farms replaced fast fashion and supermarkets. Even though the battle was won, the state only escalated the fight against la ZAD and laid siege to it with a militarised and armed police force. This is because the true threat to the state wasn't the loss of an airport – that was merely a concession. The threat to the state was the inspiration that we can get by without all their bullshit.

When we challenge the very notion of ownership of nature we are fundamentally more threatening to the state.

It challenged the notion that we have to be kept living in houses we don't own, working under the orders of bosses and buying food from a supermarket that exploits our basic needs.

Our neighbourhoods are not our own when everything is owned by parasitic landlords. Increasingly, we own less and less, and our autonomy disappears

- we have to take it back.

HS2 Ltd is a company created to oversee a massive £120billion (and rising) high-speed rail project currently underway in the UK, and will injure and kill more animals than Huntington Life Sciences torture labs, with the same glib attempt at a justification: "human progress".

Call to action: United Kingdom

HS2 RESISTANCE

tinaar.com

stopHS2.org
@stop.HS2 [fb]
@stopHS2 [tt]

hS2rebellion.earth
@HS2Rebellion [fb,ig,tt]

If it were to be completed, HS2 would destroy over 100 forest habitats, evicting or crushing their non-human inhabitants.

And with just 2.4% of the UK remaining forested, many forests are not connected so animals have nowhere to escape to and rebuild their lives. HS2 Ltd also actively use animals such has hawks to scare nesting birds out of words they want to cut, and flout the few laws that protect animals such has spotlighting endangered bats to force them away. High Speed Rail 2 is State-sanctioned violence on human and non-human animals, ploughing through and destroying the homes and habitats of both. And it's not just violence on this generation; for those that survive on the margins, future generations of humans, glis glis, foxes, birds, badgers, butterflies, bats etc. will suffer a harder, hungrier, and shorter life in a ravaged habitat.

Squeaks and a tale from the treetops

I remember sleeping in a tree house in 'Jones Hill protection camp,' one of several forest camps occupied by environmentalists to stop HS2 Ltd destroying it. Or rather, not sleeping because the glis glis (a type of dormice) were squeaking all night as they scurried over, under, and around my bed. My home was thrust into their home, and they had absorbed it—along with the biscuits the previous human occupier forgot—with enthusiasm. I was 60ft off the ground and intruding into the glis glis' home because all that was around me was scheduled to be chewed up by the HS2 Ltd human vanity project which is effectively a subsidy to the construction industry. And I was sad—for the tree, yes—but more for the glis glis and all the wildlife that awoke when the humans slept. Right now, people with chainsaws are taking minutes to cut through 200-year-old trees that hold the homes of my comrades, of glis glis, and the thousands of lives teeming along those branches. The carnage perpetrated by HS2 Ltd and the State needs animal liberation folk to join environmentalists already engaged in resisting it.

Take the fight to HS2

Stop humans trashing homes and habitats. Create communities against oppression. As a thorn in the foot of structural oppression, it doesn't matter how big we are, it matters how we do. Whether that's joining a resistance camp, targeting HS2 and their sub-contractors online or at their facilities, or talking to comrades about HS2. We're planning a new forest occupation with tree houses to oppose HS2, without fuelling it with the products of speciesism, and hold the space to grow the types of anti-oppressive communities we hope one day erode the foundations of future horrors like HS2, rooted as they are in the rot of oppression and State violence.

We hope you join us.

The Animal Liberation Leagues were dismantled except for the Central Animal Liberation League in 1985. The risks had become too high, there were too many people involved in the actions and the police had become used to responding as and when they occurred.

The Animal Liberation Leagues

IMAGE: SUNDAY, JULY 7TH 1985 - THE CENTRAL ANIMAL LIBERATION LEAGUE (CALL) RAIDS THE PARK FARM BREEDING CENTE

The Central Animal Liberation League or CALL were smart in that they evolved their techniques to avoid mass arrests that had occurred else where in the country. This proved to be effective in that they gathered some of the most damaging footage and assisted over 100 animals towards a liberation during many bold incursions.

Beatrice was a 15 year old rhesus monkey who was used in arthritis research. She was one of the many animals assisted towards freedom by the Central Animal Liberation League. The only human contact she ever had was via the hands of the surgeons who tested on her. When she was rescued by the CALL she held on tightly to the blanket she was given for her great escape. She never parted with that blanket from that day forth. She is in fact the only monkey to have ever been rescued by raiders in the UK to this day.

In Birmingham activists dressed as window cleaners rescued guinea pigs from the hospital's burns experiments unit in their buckets. They also entered Roebuck Farm in Hertfordshire in 1986 which was the haunt of a defunct animal trading company called Animals Supplies Ltd. CALL exposed the trade between the zoo's and the vivisectors. Windsor Safari Park for example supplied animal dealers with baboons, Ravenstone Zoo supplied rhesus monkeys and African Green monkeys, bonnet and stump-tailed macaques and capuchins. Animal Supplies LTD then sold these animals to the likes of Huntingdon Life Sciences, Smith and Nephew and Pfizer for their use and abuse. CALL also discovered that London Zoo supplied the Wellcome Laboratories with owl monkeys during the late 80's so they could set up their own breeding colony, the Isle of White Zoo supplied dealers, Shamrock Farm with macaques, Cebu's, aotus and squirrel monkeys to vivisectors also. What was also discovered was that London zoo also had home office licensed vivisection labs on site! This is what they liked to call conservation!

The CALL most notably exposed Oxford University and their horrific animal testing which they flatly denied over and over again.

As-well as the rabbits with front paws removed being documented at the orthopaedic centre, two more rhesus monkeys were assisted towards liberation who were found clinging to one another in absolute terror having endured eye mutilation experiments at Oxford University Park Farm. Footage of filmed experiments on mice, pigs, sheep, rabbits, ferrets, rats, primates and pigeons at the John Radcliffe Hospital at Oxford University were also recovered.

This footage was used to back the university into a corner and confess to the horrific crimes they had been committing against animals. But this was not to be the last lie uncovered by Oxford University. Not by a long stretch. What they weren't admitting to was using people's companion animals to experiment on. What they would do is send out paid workers to literally snatch cats and dogs from the back yards of family homes and from the streets in residential areas.

As we can see CALL were awesome at uncovering the insidious world of animal exploitation, but they also nailed their raid and rescue pursuits which were well planned and executed. One of the raids was at Park Farm. This was to be one of the most well publicised animal liberation raids ever. The kennels also known as "Death Row" housed many dogs but not the typical beagles bred for testing that one would be expected to see at such facilities.

These dogs were domesticated and responded to commands such as "sit" "stay" or "gimme your paw." They were also a variety of different breeds and cross breeds.

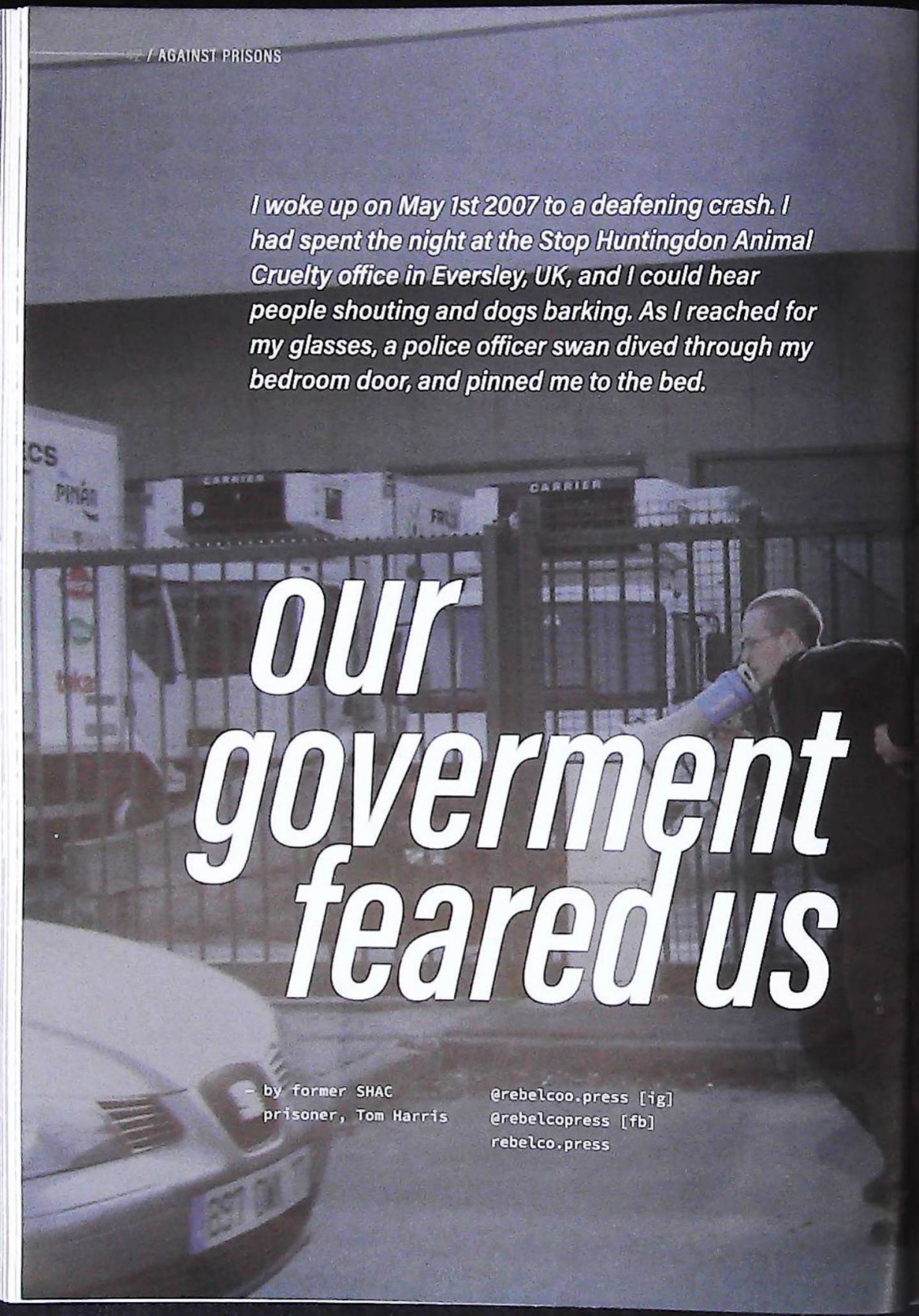
Within hours 30 anonymous dogs were were suddenly plastered over TV headlines and then there was a rather unusual silence from Park Farm and Oxford University. Why? Because there weren't able to explain why they had a huge variety of pedigree breeds and mongrel breeds ranging from a sheep dogs, Alsatians, greyhounds, terriers etc. This caused public outcry and they were forced to respond with an explanation that made no sense and was clearly an out right lie. They basically said their supplier had accidentally bred a mongrel litter and sold to them cheaply. This didn't explain why they had so many unrelated dogs, of all different ages and some at ages that could never be sold by a breeder/animal supplier (far too old).

The University Vice Chancellor tried to ease down public outcry by claiming the dogs were treated well and allowed out on long walks, he also claimed that the dogs were taught to sit, stay etc. to try and explain away why the dogs were so domesticated and not because they were stolen from family homes. CALL fired back by releasing footage they had gathered months prior showing that not one single time were the dogs ever allowed out of their cages. All lied out but not prepared to tell the truth, the university retracted their statement and fell silent once again.

A year prior a raid in which 17 dogs were assisted towards liberation from Laundry Farm in Cambridgeshire had taken place. During the trial the defence case rested

on the claim that the dogs were stolen. One of the witnesses was a member of the public who had recognised their dog in the CALL press release photos. A lab technician from the farm when asked about the source from which the dogs came said that no questions were asked about the source of the animals. So not only are vivisectors twisted enough to breed life in to existence to test on, they are sick and evil enough to steal away companion animals without a second thought. The bottom line is this, if what is in front of them lives, breathes and can suffer to the very end, it's fair game, nothing else matters.

I woke up on May 1st 2007 to a deafening crash. I had spent the night at the Stop Huntingdon Animal Cruelty office in Eversley, UK, and I could hear people shouting and dogs barking. As I reached for my glasses, a police officer swan dived through my bedroom door, and pinned me to the bed.



our goverment feared us

– by former SHAC prisoner, Tom Harris

@rebelcoo.press [ig]
@rebelcopress [fb]
rebelco.press

As Gregg and Natasha (two of SHAC's co-founders) were led from the house, I was told by the officer lying on top of me that I would be allowed to leave soon. After about fifteen minutes however, a man in a suit entered the room, asked for my name, smiled and left. I was arrested and driven to a nearby police station, where I saw Gregg in an interview room. We waved at each other until the police slammed the door shut. I was led straight through the police station and thrown into another van, which drove me thirty miles away to Fareham.

SHAC was an international movement fighting to close Europe's largest animal testing laboratory Huntingdon Life Sciences (HLS), and had shaken the vivisection industry to its core. With the threat of big pharma leaving the UK, and the recession it might cause, laws were changed to ban tactics such as home demonstrations and office occupations. New laws were brought in making it an imprisonable offence to 'interfere with the contractual relationships of animal research organisations.' Specialist police units were set up to monitor, infiltrate, and sabotage SHAC, and the government set up a National Forum which encouraged judges to hand down maximum sentences to AR activists.

Due to SHAC, no bank or insurance company in the world would offer services to HLS, so the government set them up an account with the Bank of England, and provided insurance

Outside HLS beagle transporter Paris, France, 2007

through the Department of Trade and Industry. Neither of these things has ever happened for any other company before or since.

As a result of our success, we had been arrested and raided before, and walking into Fareham police station I assumed this was yet another 'fishing trip' and disruption tactic, and that I was being kept out of the way while they interviewed Gregg and Natasha. I realised my mistake when I spotted my girlfriend's shoes outside of one of the cell doors.

Volunteers gained entry to a rabbit breeder, Highgate Rabbit Farm in Lincolnshire, UK 2008

32 people had been arrested in three countries by 700 police officers, they were going all out to stop us once and for all. SHAC's co-founders Heather, Gregg, and Natasha were immediately remanded to prison, and the campaign came to an abrupt stop.

Despite most of us being on bail, a small team stepped in to ensure the campaign kept going. As a result my home was raided three more times over the next two years and eventually I was dragged into 'Trial 2' Before they raided us, the police had no evidence that SHAC was

connected to any of the considerable ALF activity being taken against HLS.

What they did have was a rogue PI named Ian Farmer/Adrian Radford who what been employed by a group of pharmaceutical companies to infiltrate SHAC and gather intelligence.

Ian was a fantasist with financial troubles, but he was also incredibly effective. He befriended Natasha and Gregg, and organised a series of office occupations and conference disruptions. Motivated by money, Ian realised he could make more as a police informant than a private investigator, so he told police that he had infiltrated the ALF. In reality he started his own cell, and tricked two other activists into joining him. The actions he reported to the police were all carried out and organised by himself.

Much of the evidence relied upon in court to convict twelve of us can be linked in one way or another back to Ian Farmer, but the prosecution refused to admit his involvement, despite him conducting media interviews, and writing a book about it. None of the 'evidence' had been found on any of the previous raids on the SHAC offices; mysteriously it only appeared after Adrian had been working there.

I wish I could tell an exciting story about why I was imprisoned, but in reality I was sentenced to five years for forwarding two emails to the Bite Back website

and allowing an activist to stay at my house who had, of their own accord and without my knowledge, spray painted 'animal killers' on a bank.

My prison experience wasn't a hard one. I missed my life; my partner, climbing, running, and the ocean, but I also made the best of my time and improved my French, repaired computers for schools in Africa, and became head gardener. There were parts of the gardens which only I could access, and lying on the grass, looking through the leaves of palm trees at the blue skies and birds above I could have been anywhere. There was a peregrine falcon family living on an abandoned building next to the prison, and I was lucky enough to watch the chicks fledging and learning to fly.

I made friends with everyone where possible, and hustled where I could so I never particularly wanted for anything. I got in trouble a few times because my cell was a little unorthodox; I had the only set of real curtains in the prison which had been smuggled from somewhere, a bookcase liberated from a governor's office, a carpet on the floor, and I even got some paint from a friend who was decorating the gym. While

every other cell was grey or magnolia, mine was pale blue and white, with oil paintings from my art class hanging from them. I even had a Spiderman duvet set.

I was lucky that I spent five months in a cell with my friend and fellow SHAC prisoner JJ. After that we lived a few doors apart for another seven months. It was very strange as we were banned from speaking before our trial, and after we were released, but while in prison they literally forced us to live together.

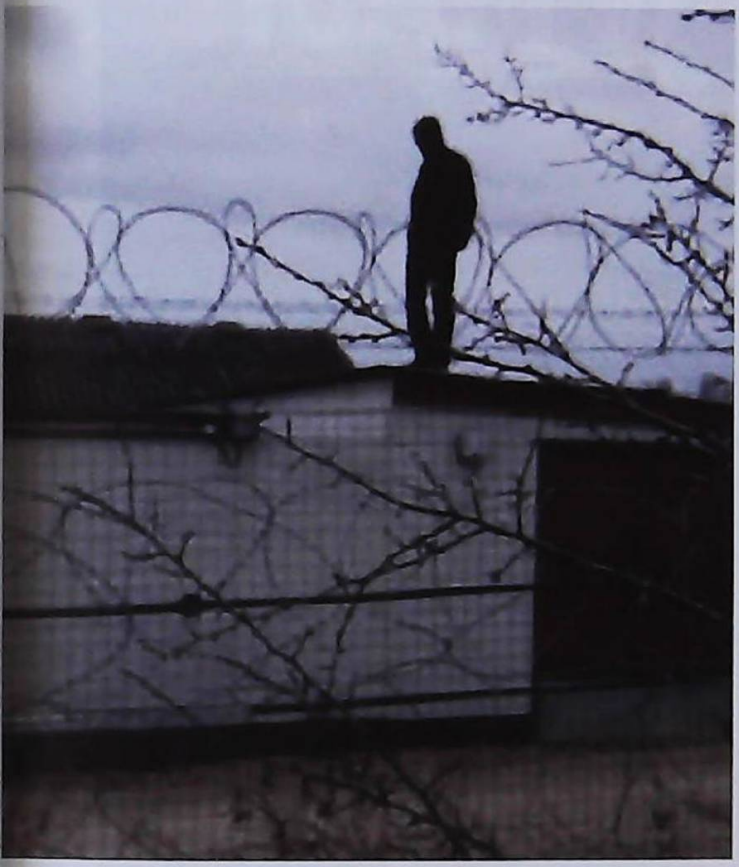
In prison, you are in an environment where your probation officers are constantly telling you that you're some kind of terrorist. A lot of prisoners and staff supported our motivations, but few fully understood them. Receiving letters, and being reminded that you aren't alone can be a huge help. It was incredible to have a sack load of Christmas cards delivered each year, and having letters to read every single day broke up the dead time. My partner and my brother were amazing; I think I forgot sometimes that they still had normal lives to lead, so the amount they did to help really means the world to me.

The only thing I lacked in terms of prisoner support was news from the animal liberation movement. My probation officer made it clear that if I asked for such things I would be punished, and I suppose people didn't want to send it in case it got me in trouble. However, aside from being back with my partner, it was all I really wanted. I spent over two years in prison because of my activism, it had been my entire life, but for those two years I had very little idea what—if anything—was happening. While the lovely letters I received reminded me that I wasn't forgotten, the lack of news made me feel that animal liberation had been. It's worth remembering that just because a prisoner isn't asking for information like that, it doesn't mean they aren't desperate to receive it.

While my prison experience was fine, I found license hard. In Britain, you generally spend half of your sentence locked up, and the other half 'under supervision' in the community. Usually this means you can return to a normal life with a few conditions. For us they went all out. I was forced to spend my first seven months after prison in a bail hostel full of sex offenders (who were all allowed to leave after a couple of months). I was banned from speaking to my partner for two weeks, until we threatened to take the probation service to court, and I couldn't see my brother for seven months. I had no internet access for a year, and every job I wanted to apply for had to be agreed by my probation officer. By the time probation gave me approval, the job was always gone. I had to attend probation every week for two years, and was forced to do anti-radicalisation courses which compared me to a suicide-bomber.

On the roof of HLS' beagle supplier Harlan Interfauna, 2001

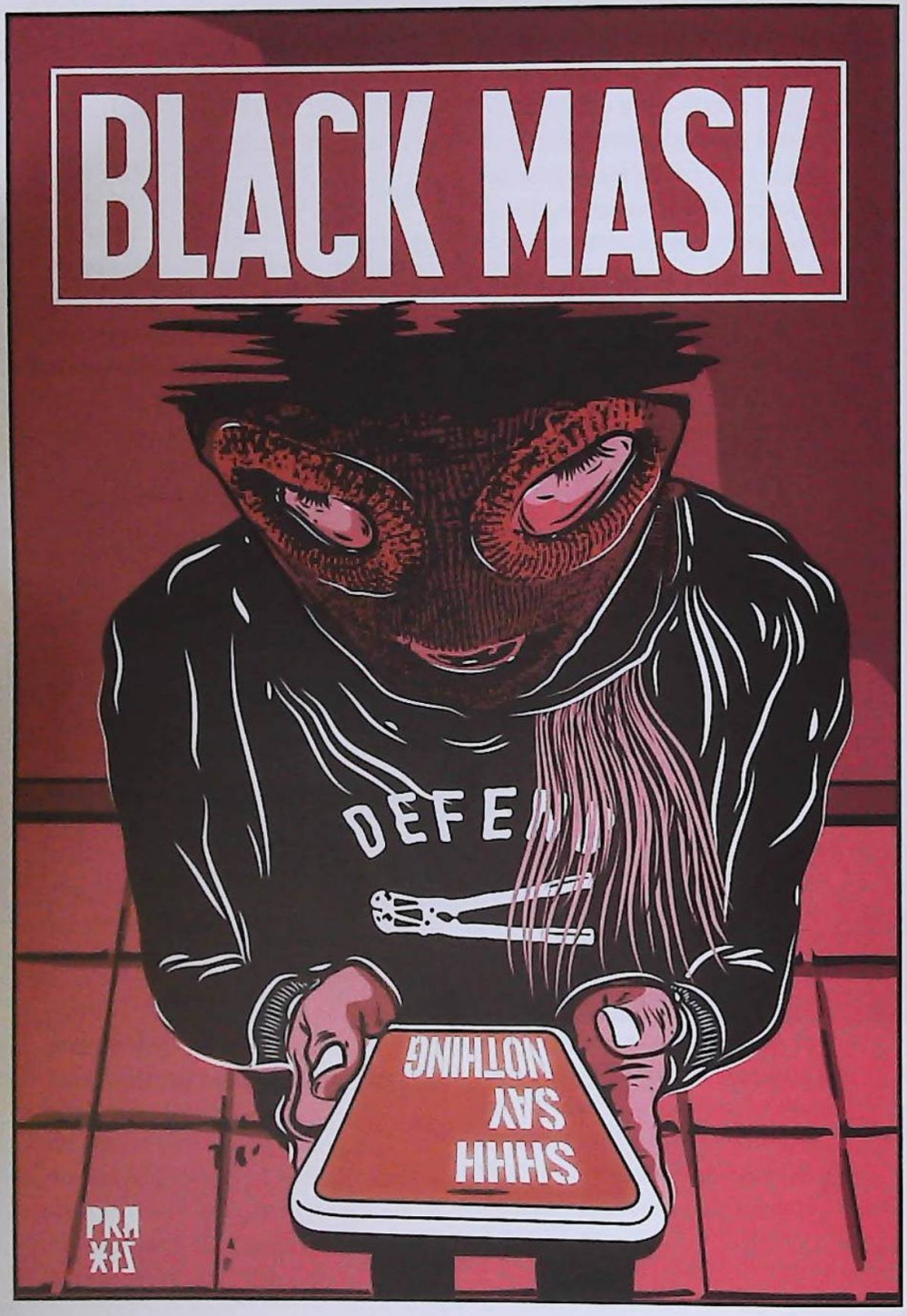
I had mentally prepared myself for prison, but I had not been expecting my treatment to be worse after release.

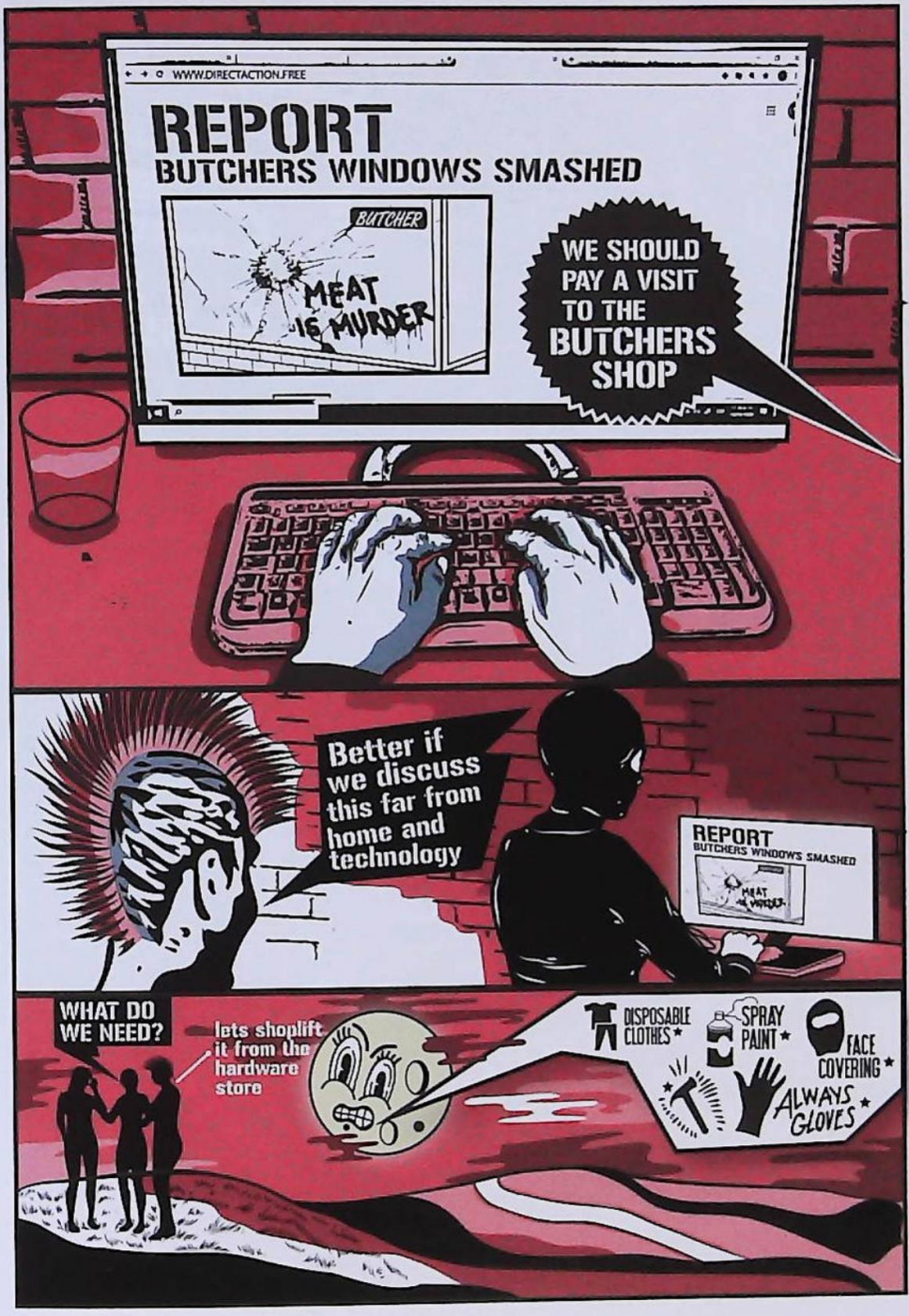


I could receive letters in jail, but on probation I was completely isolated from the movement for two and a half years. It is an area of prisoner support which our movement needs to be aware of. For me at least, it was the most difficult.

For everyone who wrote to me, or sent me stamps and money while I was in prison, I will be forever grateful. For those who've given everything for non-human animals, you are my heroes.

Love and Liberation,
Tom


BLACK MASK
SHHH
SAY
NOTHING


WWW.DIRECTACTION.FREE
REPORT
BUTCHERS WINDOWS SMASHED
BUTCHER
MEAT IS MURDER
WE SHOULD PAY A VISIT TO THE BUTCHERS SHOP
Better if we discuss this far from home and technology
REPORT
BUTCHERS WINDOWS SMASHED
WHAT DO WE NEED?
lets shoplift it from the hardware store
DISPOSABLE CLOTHES
SPRAY PAINT
FACE COVERING
ALWAYS GLOVES

NEXT DAY AT THE
HARDWARE
$6.66
WAS
EYES ON YOU??
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN
PAYING CASH TODAY?
EXCELLENT CHOICE
TODAY? ALWAYS!!
$$$
we should pay for the hammer and take the rest

HARDWARE
EXIT
FUCK THIS RECEIPT
IM TIRED
We need to got somp rest and finish planning this ACTION
ALF
THAT NIGHT
we will take over
NEXT MORNING
DAMN
RIIIIIINGG RIIIIIINGG
SMASH SPECIESISM
SMASH SPECIESISM
UNDERGROUND OATS
THIS SHIT'S GOOD!!
I'M GONNA CHASE THAT BALL
YOU CAN CHASE ME!
NOW WE ARE READY TO HANG OUT ALL DAY BEFORE THE ACTION

NIGHT OF THE ACTION
I KNOW A SPOT IN THE PARK WHERE WE CAN CHANGE TO OUR BLACK CLOTHS
FUCK Speciesism
FUCK THAT
WE WILL COME BACK LATER
BUTCHERS
We kill
FRESH ANIMAL CORPSES
BUTCHER
CLOSED
surveillance CAMERAS

B
ST
STOP
stop killing animals
SMASH
super glue
GLUE IT
CRASHHH
HH
le kill
FRESH ANIMAL CORPSES
Meat is Murder
BUTCHER

Back to the park
ALF
We kill
Fresh animal corpses
Meat is Murder
BUTCHER
STOP
CLOSED
good job!
!!!!!!
I'll see you!
Better if we never talk about this
AND SPLIT UP
STORE
I HOPE THAT PLACE CLOSES FOR GOOD

ANIMAL LIBERATION
UNOFFENSIVE ANIMAL
A.C.A.B
MY SHOP IS TOTALLY DESTROYED
AN OTHER BUTCHER IS GONE
PRA

Write to prisoners!

When writing to a prisoner remember that mail is read. Keep your letter simple, avoid adding any extras as it may not be delivered. Don't include any details about direct action, include support and solidarity.

For updates and court dates follow @arrestsupport [ig]

Resources:
unoffensiveanimal.com/prisoner-support

abcf.net

prisonabolition.org

Peter Janssen

Peter is awaiting trial accused of an arson attack at a slaughterhouse in the Netherlands.

forthebulls@gmail.com
SupportPeterJanssen [f]

Leonard Peltier

Peltier has spent over forty-four years in prison for a crime he did not commit.

Leonard Peltier
#89637-132
USP Coleman I
U.S. PENITENTIARY
P.O. BOX 1033
COLEMAN, FL 33521
U.S.A

whoisleonardpeltier.info

Marius Mason

Serving nearly twenty-two years in federal prison for acts of property damage carried out in defence of the planet, involvement in ELF.

Marie (Marius) Mason
#04672-061
FCI Danbury
Route 37
Danbury, CT 06811 USA

supportmariusmason.org

Eric G. King

Sentenced to ten years, Eric is a vegan anarchist political prisoner, he was arrested and charged with an attempted fire bombing of a government official's office in Kansas City.

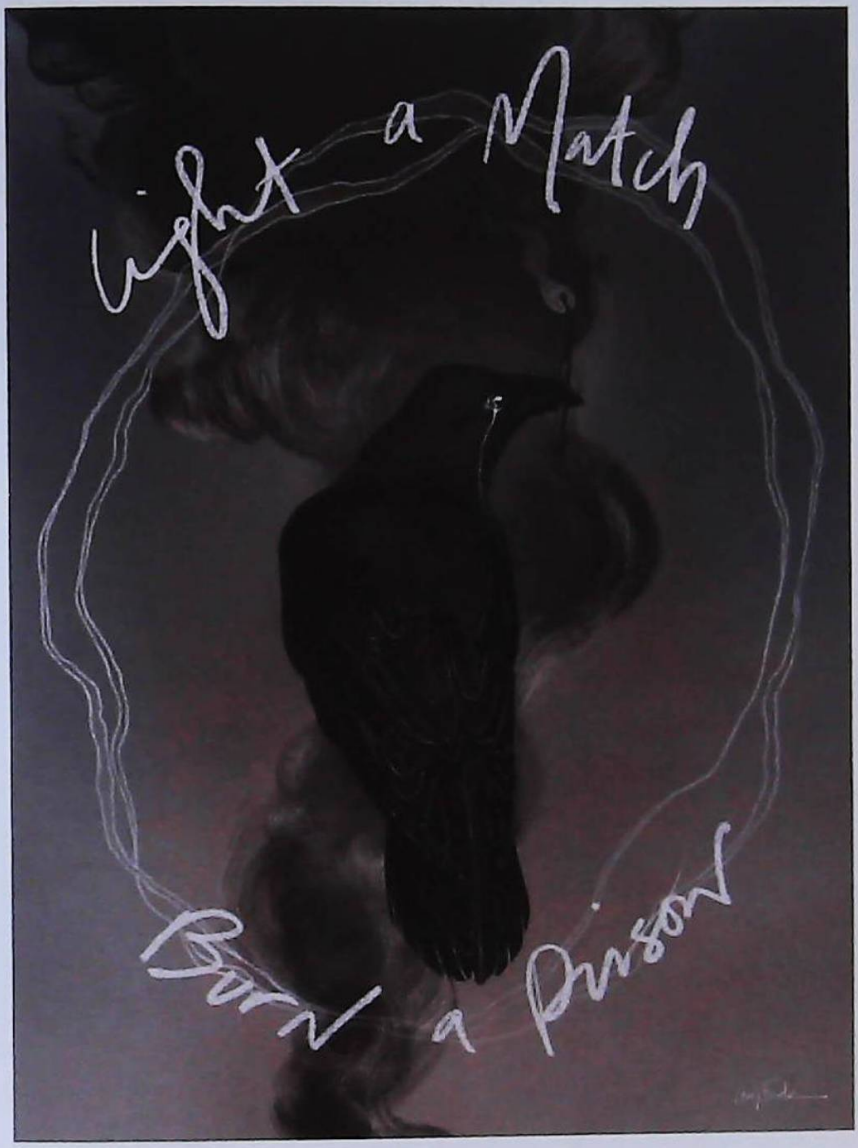
Eric King #27090-045
FCI Englewood
9595 West Quincy Avenue
Littleton, CO 80123 USA

supportericking.org

Ladislav Kuc

Ladislav is an animal rights activist accused of illegal possession of arms, manufacturing explosives, and terrorism for a bombing in front of a McDonald's on December 28, 2011, in which there were no injuries. Sentenced to 12 years.

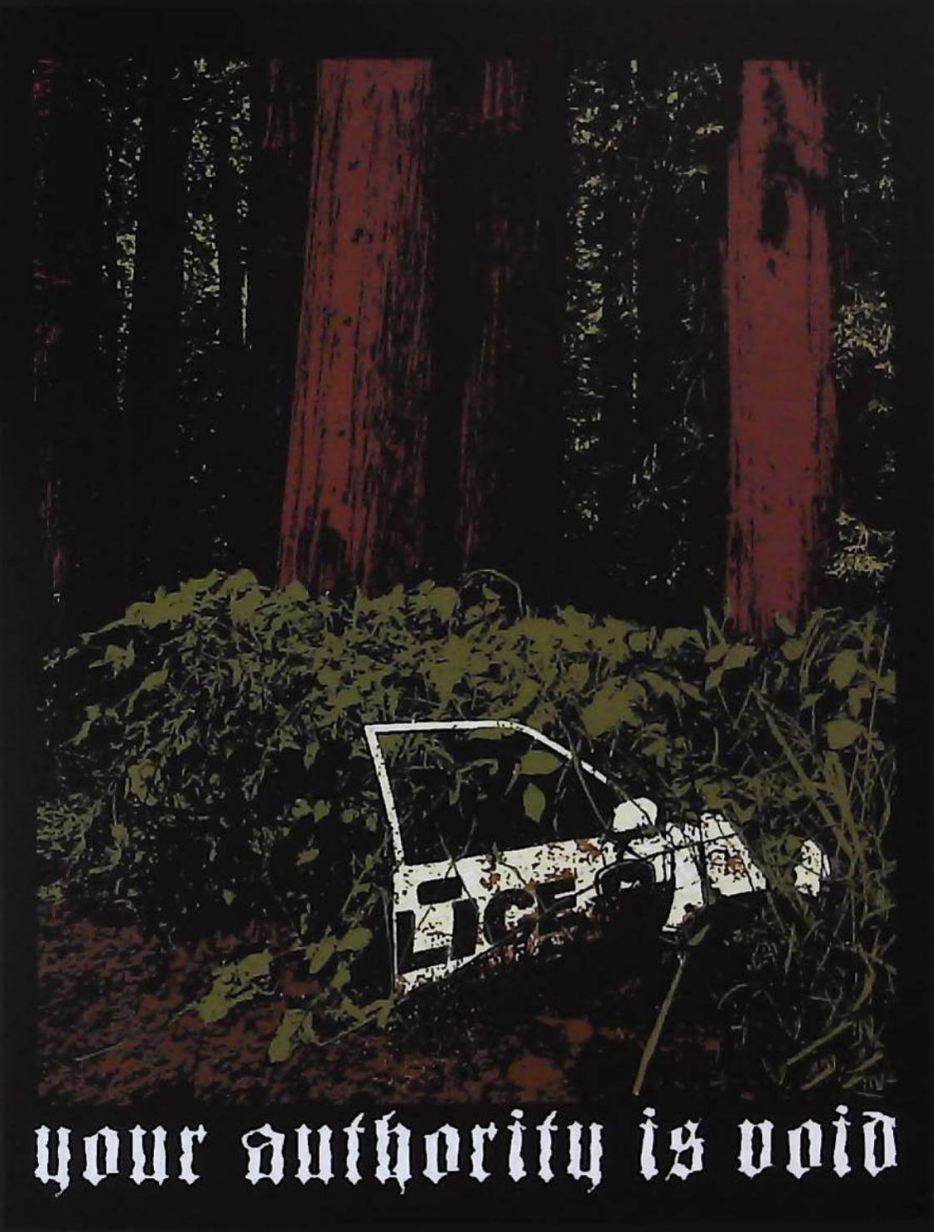
Ladislav Kuc
Uutos
Sladkovicova 80
Kra'lova'
97405 Banska Bystrica
Slovakia



@A.M FORDE

SKETCH BY WILCZYCE, AN INTERSECTIONAL COLLECTIVE PROTECTING CARPATHIAN FOREST.

NORA219A.BLACKBLOGS.ORG/EN
@KOLEKTYWWILCZYCE (FB, IG)



VERDANT MIASMA

LE VIRUS C'EST
LE SPÉCISM